

Technicolour, Leave It All Behind

The sun is like a mistake on your pale grey skin
It's staining your colour so fragile in the wind
The cranes rise high in to the sky heading south
My heart goes with them and leaves me so cold
Their parting song still echoes in my ears

Leave it all behind, leave it all behind tonight with me

I'm never asleep and never quite awake
I've been dreaming of waking up from these dreams
Silence made by machines that never sleep

Leave it all behind, leave it all behind tonight with me

With our arms open wide, just before the tide rushes over us